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LEWIS GREEN, Proprietor

Democratic National Ticket
FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

Democratic State Ticket.
For Electors at Large
ISAAC R. SHERWOOD, of Lucas.
A. J. WARNER, of Washington.
For Secretary of State
HARRY E. MCARDEN, of Jefferson.
For Supreme Judge
ALLEN W. SMALLEY, of Wyandot.
For Dairy and Food Commissioner
BALLARD B. YATES, of Pickaway.
For School Commissioner
J. D. SIMPKINS, of Auglaize.
For Member Board Public Works
FREDERICK BROWN, of Ross.

Democratic District Ticket
For Representative,
THOMAS CRAIG, of Athens.
For Presidential Elector, JOHN R. BLACK-
ELL, of St. Clair.
For Common Pleas Judge JOHN G. REEVES
of Fairfield.
For Member of State Board of Equalization
W. K. ENGLAND, of Hocking.

Democratic County Ticket.
For Treasurer, A. J. BUNEMAKER.
For Commissioner, JOHN W. SMITH.
For Judiciary Director, W. A. TUCKER.
For Coroner, JAMIE M. MOUNTS.

Thursday, Oct. 25, 1900.

WHERE is the 30 cent wool? Where are the wool buyers? Ask the London brokers. Don't ask Gen. Grosvenor.

WE HAVE fiftythree war vessels in the Philippine country—in a land in which there is no war, according to Republican authority.

As this joint result of factionalism and bribery McKinley carried Kentucky four years ago by 281 votes. This year he will lose it by 30,000 at least.

LOGAN was thronged with people last Saturday, invited to come to our city and trade by the attractive advertisements of our enterprising merchants.

A DEMOCRATIC meeting will be held at Gibsonville on Saturday evening, October 27th. Messrs. E. O. Pettit and C. V. Wright will address the meeting.

THE Democrats of Good Hope had a rousing meeting at Rock Bridge, on last Saturday evening. The meeting was addressed by Messrs. Pettit and Lowry. Good Hope is all right.

IN the event, highly improbable, of McKinley's election, this comfort is cherished, that the Republican Glee Club will be sent to Sulu and Timbuctoo, and engage in assimilation, according to their understanding of the "business."

THE last issue of the Hillican is gushy over Governor. The road from Jerusalem to Damascus witnessed no more surprising conversion, than the route from the Headquarters of the Hillican publishing company to Grovesburg.

SINCE McKinley has been President, and the Republicans have been managing the affairs of the government, 62 millions of silver have been coined, and every dollar at the rate of 16 to 1. Will Bro. McKay take up the ratio issue he wants discussed?

WHEN such pronounced gold standard men as Senator Hill and Burke Cockran of New York city can earnestly support Bryan, it is reasonable to think that all gold democrats, if there be such characters, can certainly risk the financial chances of disturbance also.

THE Democrats of Adelphi, Laurelville and vicinity, have organized "The Border Bryan Club." At the first meeting, Mrs. Ella Potter of Adelphi, widow of Dr. N. Potter, who solicited members, reported over one hundred names. D. P. Black, of Laurelville, was elected president; William Markel, S. S. Wolf, George Williamson, Nelson Armstrong, H. K. Strawser and Beecher McCabe, vice presidents; Frank Wharton, secretary, and A. Santo, treasurer. Mrs. Potter was elected one of the assistant secretaries. The meetings will be held alternately at Adelphi and Laurelville. The next meeting will be held on tomorrow, Friday, evening, at Laurelville.

LAST RALLY!

OF THE DISCOURAGED, DECIMATED, REPUBLICAN PARTY.

A FUNERAL PROCESSION

WITH A FEW STRAGGLERS MOPES ALONG THE STREETS.

BOYS ON HORSEBACK

The Chief Mourners—Jim Hansen Displays Prosperity in a Carriage.

THE REPUBLICAN GLEE CLUB

Sing the "Business" in Sulu and Timbuctoo.

The Weatherbeaten Speeches—Reformer White in Leadership.

The Republican meeting in Logan, in all that politics implies, was a miserable, a pitiable failure.

For three weeks the past masters, and the hired help, have been beating about in the country trying to coax and failing in this, to bulldoze a turn-out at the last rally.

The business men of the city were subject to a tribute, and with all this, the meeting was the most dismal failure our city has ever witnessed. The Bremen Band was the only good thing in it.

The parade through the streets was made up of a straggling crowd in buggies and on horse back. One hundred and thirty-seven paraders, all told, by actual count. The rallyers were like the ranks of a broken army, or a funeral procession, so solemn and sad was the march. A few banners carried by boys bore stilted, stupid emblems, bad spelling, awkward lettering and silly sentiment. The men were gawky and looked ashamed of themselves. The little boys rode with that uneasiness shown when riding a sharp back-boned horse tramping out wheat.

THE MARSHALS were sashed and ribboned like ring masters and clowns in a circus, and rode up and down the streets like Roosevelt's cowboys, or Comanches after pay day. Bill Larimer rode in front, with his eye on the post office. Webster Clowe, in triple sash, shied at the sight of the Hillican printing office. Tom Shotwell jogged along on Old Nance, whose high hip bones were handy in affording a support for his long streaming sash. "Chuck" Armstrong kept up a "scoring" as though preparing for a race, the slowest to get the prize. Jim Hansen rode alone in his hen-roost buggy. The old rattletrap screeched for grease; the curtains flopped in tatters, the old horse wobbled as though too starved to stand on its shaky legs. He carried a banner "prosperity."

Jim lies, with his head keeping time to his drum stick, kept a rattle and a racket on an old drum head made from a sheep which didn't grow 30 cent wool.

Reformer White, Senator Bright, Dr. Biddle and Dennison rode in the state carriage and posed as the Bondholders of the party. They had for escort the State Farm Band, composed of inmates of that Reformatory.

THE SPEECHES were very dull and without originality, pith or point. Watson talks from his stomach and goes over his last years' speech, which was so dull that he was withdrawn from the stump before the campaign closed.

Woodmanse is a handsome fellow, has a good voice and graceful delivery. He is all "I." "I said it," "I believe so," "I do this," "I will tell you what," and so on, a continual rattle about himself.

THE PLATFORM was occupied by a number of venerable saints, conspicuous among them the Saintry Archbishop Sands, or as Col. Pursell of Cuba calls him, in the Harmony Hillican, "Chatfield's wet nurse." Senator Bright also occupied a center seat. He, like that back member in the picture of the Signers of the Declaration who is noted as the only man in the convention who wore his hat, so, too, our Senator made himself noticeable by being the only person on the platform who did not take off his hat.

EDITOR CHATFIELD, of Murray, was made chairman. He stated that he had voted for Bryan

but would now vote for McKinley, because McKinley made his business prosperous for him. This is a little at variance from the allegation of Col. Pursell who says Chatfield's prosperity is due to a check of \$100 which he, Pursell, secured for him from the State Republican Committee. But this is a matter for the two Republican editors to adjust. We care nothing about it. Bro. Chatfield made a very pretty little speech. There was no harm nor hurt in it.

THE GLEE CLUB

was composed of Messrs. McKay, Huls and Tolbert, of the Journal-Gazette, Henry Woodworth, Internal Revenue Collector and the Bright Bros., citizens. McKay is the leader. He knew his song by heart and likes to sing it because he wrote it. It is entitled "We Know our Business."

McKay led off. He struck an odd, picturesque attitude. He first gave his head a side jerk, bending his neck and turning up one eye like an old clucking hen looking for hawks, then shaping his mouth like a two-inch anger hole in a fence post, he began a warble in the tone of a Tom Cat making love. As he warmed up he manifested his feelings and his emphasis by squats, like a ballet dancer in a circus, and as though his galluses were too short for the seat of his pants. "We Know our Business," he yowled, and "we will do our business in Timbuctoo and Sulu!"

This declaration, only becoming to a Mormon Elder, shocked a number of ladies standing near, and they retired from the presence of the self-declared Mohammedan propagandists. Henrietta, in a cricket screech, and like a little chicken lost in the weeds, tscheeped "Wee, wee; mee, mee; eee, eee, e." But the venerable Hulshorn was the picture paramount. He stood solemn and impassive as an Egyptian mummy and as ugly as a Chinese idol. His usually handsome and expressive face was the picture of woe, he spread his hands over his stomach, bent his head and bowed his back and worked his mouth as though in a fit of colic. The only sound that came from him was in a chorus. Then he sang, "Yum, yum, yum!" "Oo! oo! oo!" His mouth set to this note, maintained its yawning openness as though he expected to catch flies in it while McKay and Woodworth were reciting their places of "business" in Timbuctoo and Sulu.

The song was received with such favor that the Small Boy has taken it up and making night revelry with:

"Henry and Me a singing went,
On the plains of Timbuctoo,
Henry knew his 'business' there,
And so did I, too, too."

The Bright Bros. and Tolbert, handsome young fellows, were put in the row for ornament. They made a nice appearance, because they are nice looking young men. They will not travel and sing.

At one passage in the song when Henry put forth his shrillest screech, and McKay was twisting his head and prancing round in the equat act, squalling like a pig under a gate, several women from Ash Cave, thinking the Orphan Asylum was on hand and all attacked with cholera infantum, rushed forward in sympathetic purpose to nurse; but when they caught a glimpse of the distorted faces of the club, they beat a hasty retreat, fearful that the horrible looks, if fixed in the mind, might affect the comeliness of future generations.

The glee club will not venture to sing in the presence of religious people, unless McKay writes a song that does not proclaim polygamist purposes in Timbuctoo, nor will the performance of grimaacing be presented to a company with women present who have concern for the good looks of posterity.

DOE KITTS MILLER was on the vacant space of the meeting grounds near the stand and fifty feet away from the nearest attendant at the meeting, firing off the canon with which he, with Pursell's oratory, carried the county. The discharge of the canon called out no cheer, nor was it supplemented by Pursell's spell-binding speech.

THE HILICAN had no part in the proceedings. Whether they were left out or they kept out is not known. But the fact was noticeable that none of them had any part, nor were present at the meeting. It may be the fear of the glee club kept them in their tents, because there wasn't anything else that would scare a mouse.

THE MEETING. At no time were there more than 150 people listening to the speeches, noted as many as attend the country school house meeting. It was a frost. The town was full of people, attending as usual on Saturday to matters of business.

There were no cheers for McKinley, no hurrahs for Hanna, no shouts for Roosevelt. The Small Boy with

his horn had all the enthusiasm of the occasion.

The most graceful feature of the meeting was a serenade from Reform or White's State Farm Band, to Editor Pursell, standing in the door of his Hillican. Mr. Pursell did not respond.

The Rally was the first, and properly advertised as the "last." Those who rallied won't do so again, and those who didn't this time won't try it for shame sake.

The meeting gave democrats lots of encouragement. It shows that people are disgusted with republican politics, and don't want to hear anything about it. It showed also that a very considerable number of republicans are not in sympathy nor agreement with the faction, in control and the McKinley managers of the campaign.

It all goes to show that Bryan and the whole Democratic ticket in Hocking will have a larger majority than at any election for the last ten or twenty years.

The last days of Senator John Sherman were gloomy from the treatment of his own party. He was buccooed out of the presidency by Alger who bought up the negro delegates from the South; buccooed out of the Senate by Mark Hanna; buccooed out of the Treasury department by McKinley. His immortal memory will outlive them all.

When McKinley was Governor he sent the state troops in the Hocking valley to pacify and make Prosperity among the miners. When he is President he sends the soldiers of the regular army to the Coeur d'Alene to promote prosperity there. Mind this when you are asked to vote him an increase of the army and more imperial power.

The absence of free soup houses feeding idle men and starving women and children is an evidence that we are not under democratic rule. Remember that when you vote—Hillican In the city of Columbus under republican management, children are compelled in their hunger to feed on garbage, so says the Ohio State Republican Journal of last Saturday. Remember that, too, when you vote.

COL. WATSON, the prosperity howler, in his speech last Saturday, said he would pay a premium for every man in Logan who wanted work and could not get work. The day after the SENTINEL announced that Joe Snider would start a factory and give employment to from one hundred to one hundred and fifty men, thirty six strong, industrious men made application for a job.

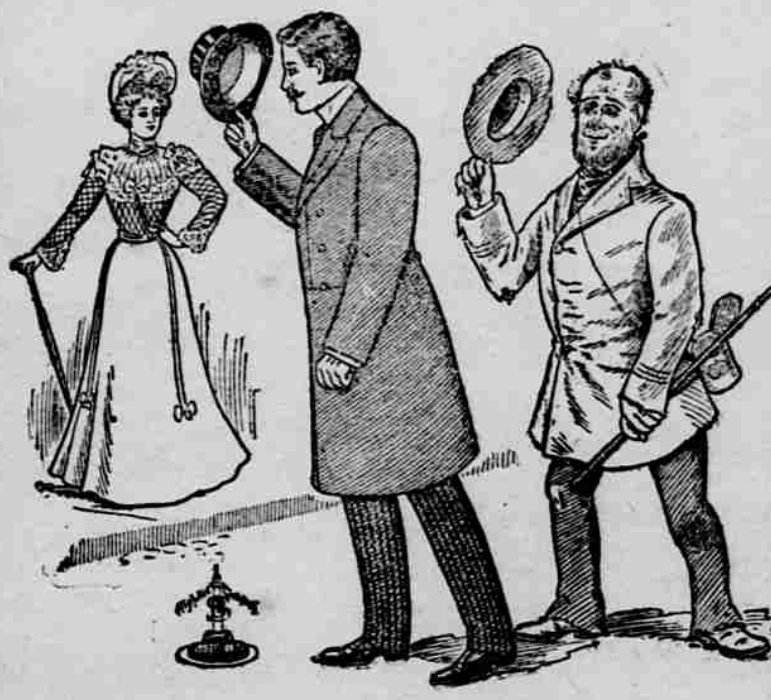
THE republican star performers are Hanna who is charged by the Ohio Legislature with having secured his office by corrupt use of money; Gov. Roosevelt who is the only man in history who boasts of having shot in the back and killed a fleeing soldier; Gov. Taylor of Kentucky who is a fugitive from his state, charged with being an accomplice in the murder of his successor, Goebel. A fine set, they are.

THE SENTINEL does not State Farm Band its merits; it does not auctioneer in advance the interesting and instructive matter it will turnish. The SENTINEL each week speaks for itself. With four papers in the county in opposition, a comparison will show that the old and untortured Democratic organ in Hocking county leads the subsidiary newspaper regiment in the Hocking valley.

"NO LOYAL man wants the flag pulled down in dishonor. Where it has been raised by the valor of our soldiers and sailors there it should float forever. Where it has been raised over the scene of carnage and bloodshed it stands a proud monument to our beloved dead and the man is a coward and a traitor who would haul it down."—Hillican. Who hauled down the flag from our possessions in Alaska, at the dictation of Great Britain? Is McKinley "a coward and a traitor?" Do you propose keeping up the flag in China, in Cuba, in Sulu, and according to the glee club, in Timbuctoo?

THERE are 40 republican Post Masters in Hocking county under orders to fight the Democracy, with no let up, until the polls are closed. McKinley was scarcely settled in his seat until all the Democratic Post Masters, although the best men of the community, were unceremoniously turned out. These ex-Post Masters are entitled to their second term, and will get their rights if Bryan is elected. It becomes them to go into this fight now. Single out the Post Master who holds your place. Fight him. Offset his work by your opposition. Bryan will be elected if you can whip down the Federal office holders here and all over the country. Every man can do some good. Single out your partizan post master, and hold him down. The people will do the rest.

F. Blasius & Son's "Shop Talk!"



"It's the Clothes that make the man."

If your thoughts are turning to warmer clothing, or anything in the way of Clothing, Overcoats, Hats, Gloves, Underwear, or a Suit or Overcoat, for yourself or boys, we wish to call our complete line of New Goods to your notice.

Men's Suits.

Men's Black and Blue Cheviot suits.....\$3.50
Men's Fancy Satinets, neat patterns.....\$4.00
Men's Fancy Worsted suits.....\$5.00
Men's All Wool Black and Clay suits.....\$7.50
Men's All Wool Blue and Black Corkscrew suits.....\$7.50
Men's Fancy Worsted Neat Stripes suits.....\$8.00
Men's Fancy Worsted Suits in Checks and Stripes, Nine styles to select from.....\$10.00

Overcoats.

Men's Dark Gray Overcoats.....\$2.00
Men's Dark Overcoats, velvet collars.....\$3.50
Men's and Boys' Blue and Black Kersey Overcoats.....\$5.00
Men's Nobby Light Overcoats.....\$6.00
Men's Nobby Light Overcoats, velvet collars.....\$6.50
Men's Blue and Black Kersey Overcoats.....\$8.00
Men's New Oxford Mix, All Wool Overcoats.....\$9.00
Men's New Olive Mix, All Wool Overcoats.....\$10.00
Men's Fine Black and Blue Kersey Overcoats, sold elsewhere at \$12.00, our price.....\$10.00
Men's Fine Black and Oxford Overcoats, made up with Mohair Linings, nobby and stylish.....\$12.00
Men's Fine Overcoats in the Newest colorings and styles.....\$15.00

Underwear.

We are showing the strongest line of Underwear in the Hocking Valley, and at the prices quoted below, cannot be equaled:
Men's Heavy Underwear.....25c
200 doz Men's heavy fleece-lined and derby rib, selling elsewhere at 50c, our price.....37 1/2c
Men's heavy, real wool, fleece-lined underwear.....50c
Men's fancy rib underwear.....50c
Men's heavy wool underwear, a bargain.....75c
Men's heavy rib worsted underwear.....\$1.00
Men's extra heavy, all wool, rib underwear.....\$1.00
Men's fine, silk fleece underwear.....\$1.00
Men's fine, camel's hair, all wool underwear.....\$1.50
Men's fine black, all wool, underwear.....\$1.50

Boys' Suits.

Then, again, there's our line of Boys' and Children's Suits and overcoats. The largest and best assortment shown in Logan:
Boys' knee suits.....90c
Boys' fancy cassimere knee suits.....\$1.25
Boys' fancy striped cassimere knee suits.....\$1.35
Boys' fancy cheviot knee suits.....\$1.75
Boys' fancy cassimere, neat stripes and checks, \$2, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00
Boys' long pants suits.....\$3.00 to \$10.00
Boys' nobby light covert overcoats, velvet collars, ages 3 to 8, \$2.25 to \$3
Boys' heavy reefers, ages 3 to 8, \$1.50 to \$3.50
Boys' nobby overcoats, ages 10 to 20, \$3.90 to \$10.00

GLOVES: 2,000 pairs of gloves, prices at 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. In fact, more gloves than we know what to do with, and the prices we name means a saving of money to you, on every pair.

Logan, O. F. BIASIUS & SON

ROOSEVELT

SNEERS AT MEN WHO WORK. SAYS THAT DRUNKEN COWBOYS

Who Indulge in Deadly Shooting Affrays are Much Better Fellows

Than Farmers, Laborers, Mechanics and Workmen.

"Ranch Life and the Hunting trail," by Theodore Roosevelt, was published by the Century Company, of New York, in 1899. It may be found in any public library. On page 10 of this book, written by the Republican candidate for Vice-President, may be found this paragraph:

"When drunk on the villainous whiskey of the frontier towns, they (the cowboys) cut mad antics, riding their horses into the saloons, firing their pistols right and left, and indulging too often in deadly shooting affrays. They are much better fellows and pleasanter companions than small farmers or agricultural laborers; nor are the mechanics and workmen of a great city to be mentioned in the same breath."

COL. WATSON, in his speech to a few listeners who don't read papers, made a great hurrah over blessings of McKinley's Administration from the fact that we have a large surplus in the United States Treasury. As much as to say, McKinley contributed it, and not the tax and tariff burdened people of this country. The examiners of our Hocking county Treasury found over 30 thousand dollars in the treasury safe. Is that evidence of prosperity, or is it the tax collected from the people. The more money in the treasury the more tax the people have paid. But this is republican prosperity.

The County Visiting Committee inspected the Infirmary on Tuesday, and the jail at Laurelville on yesterday.

What Will Happen?

IF BRYAN IS ELECTED

We will continue to sell the best goods for the least price possible; will maintain the high standard of our repairing; will give the public prompt and attentive service; will represent goods for just what they are, and endeavor to deserve a continuance of the generous favor of the people of this community.

IF MCKINLEY IS ELECTED

We will continue to sell the best goods for the least price possible; will maintain the high standard of our repairing; will give the public prompt and attentive service; will represent goods for just what they are, and endeavor to deserve a continuance of the generous favor of the people of this community.

Kessler Bros.,---Jewelers.

Fall Styles for 1900.

The Shoe Business in one that increases with the increase of population. The styles change as do seasons. The prices vary as do the markets. John E. Rauch has lived in this community for half a century, and has kept his business up along on the front lines of progress, and keeps

Boots & Shoes

In All Styles, any body may want. He keeps goods of a kind that maintains his reputation. He is reliable. He carries no bankrupt, nor burnt stock. His goods stand the test of wear, and his prices are fair alike to all his customers. At the old stand in the Wright Building. The 1900 styles have just been received, and the public are invited to call.

J. E. Rauch.

ZV. RANEY DENTISTRY

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of gas or its Est. the best and safest local anesthetic known to the profession. Dr. Raney has the exclusive right to use in this county. First class plate work and Fillings made at reasonable prices. Office over Rochester's store, Main Street, Logan, Ohio.

MEAT MARKET

If you want the nicest, freshest, cleanest and best Veal, Mutton, Pork, call on

George Fox

One door east of Stempel House, and be accommodated. He pays the highest market price in cash for Beef, Cattle, Hogs, Mutton and Veal. If you want choice meats or have prime stock for sale, give him a call. He is reliable.

WM. M. BOWEN Attorney - at - Law

Abstracts, Titles, Collections made and Soldier's Claims and Probate Court business presented. Mortgages, both real and chattel written up, and in fact all business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to. Office—second floor James Block, in rooms formerly occupied by the Sentinel.

C. O. ALLEN, Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE—Formerly occupied by Smith & Lowry. RESIDENCE—B. K. Tritsch property, west Main street. OFFICE HOURS—8 to 10 A. M. 2 to 4 and 6 P. M. TELEPHONE—Residence 46; Office 60. (Jan. 25-00.)

First Bank of Logan, LOGAN, OHIO.

CASH CAPITAL \$50,000

C. E. BOWEN, President. MYRON B. POND, Vice President. H. R. HARRINGTON, Cashier.

The Rempel Banking Co. LOGAN, OHIO.

INDIVIDUAL LIABILITY, \$100,000.00. F.F. REMPEL, - - PROPRIETOR. Does a General Banking and Collecting business. Banking Rooms—Collins' Block. April 19, '94.